

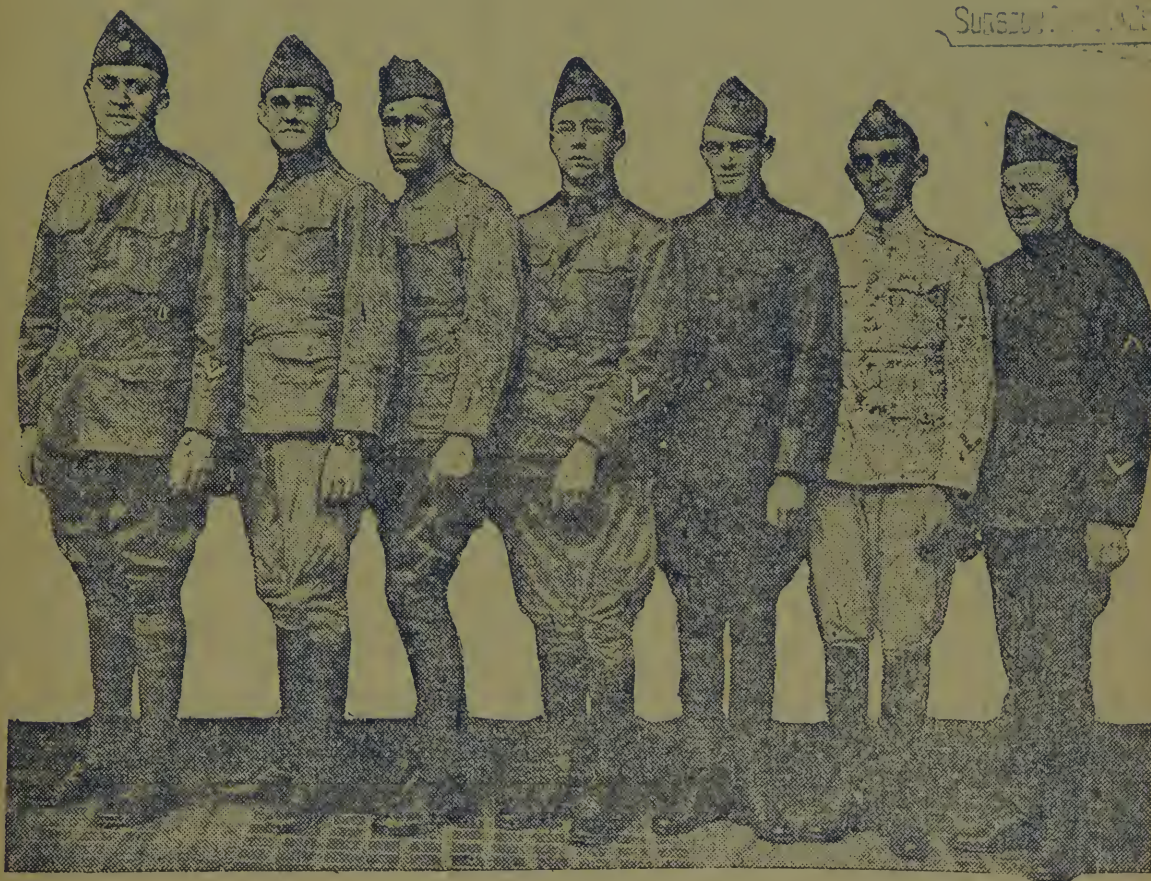
BOMBPROOF

*A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Interests
of U. S. Army General Hospital No. 18*

LIBRARY

NOV 21 1918

SURGEON GENERAL



A Few of the Liberty Loan Men

The seven men shown are back from their winning drive for the Fourth Liberty Loan. They traveled through the state of Nebraska and their speeches aided greatly in helping that state to raise its quota. All these men helped lick the Hun "over there" and they did it again "over here" in the Loan Drive.

From left to right they are: Guy C. Coombs, 19th Railway Engineers; Clinton T. Clements, Medical Detachment, 151st Machine Gun Battalion; Horace Allen, 17th Engineers; Eugene Hoffer, Second Field Signal Bn.; T. F. McCormick, 102nd Inf.; Sgt. A. Wilmot Quimby, 103rd Inf.; Clarence Hill, 14th M. G. Battalion.

Vol. 1; No. 19

Published by and for the Enlisted Men
of U. S. A. General Hospital No. 18

Nov. 23, 1918

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Ink, Pen Points,
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tude of nearly 3,000 feet. Write for particulars

Waynesville, N. C.

PHONE 111

NEXT TO POST OFFICE

Saving Is a Habit

The wealth of the nation is founded,
not entirely on the natural resources,
but on the saving habits of its people.

Therefore, cultivate the habit of sys-
tematic saving. It will provide you
with a fund to fall back on if a "rainy
day" should ever come, and it will
help boost the wealth of the nation.

First National Bank
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

BOMBPROOF



Published Weekly

Vol. I. Number 19

Waynesville, N. C., November 23, 1918

Price 5 Cents

Sewing Bee Held in Miss Corp. Oyer's Room

This Being a True Chronicle of an
Afternoon's Happenings

Editor Davis: You know I would love to write a nice long story for the Bombproof, but, dear me, I am so busy knitting this, Mary's lamb! How did I knot my yarn up so? Yes, Davis, you see I am so busy this week, I am knitting a nice little hand bag for my rich uncle who's dying from old age, and I think of my dear old uncle so much here lately, not that he has no wife nor children to leave his fortune to, but Mary's dear little lamb! I missed a stitch! I'll have to undo all of this work. But my dear old uncle is so lonely. I feel as though it is my duty to, of all the lambs! Catch my ball of yarn before it rolls to the second floor. O! Mackie dear! Run down to the third floor and head it off like a nice girl. Oh! thank you, nurse. I declare you are so kind, to put a little sunshine into his life before he dies, oh no, it would not make any difference, if he dies before. Miss Oyer, would you mind passing your old lady friend the snuff box? Really, Oyer, it isn't any of my business and I wouldn't tell anyone, but I declare if the boys knew you used so much snuff, well, it isn't any of my business, but you know snuff is awful high since peace is declared. Yes, sure, holy lambs! People know there's no need in saving any more and naturally they are going up with the prices until snuff will be as high as, I declare, I hate to speak so plain, but as high as, Mary's dearest lamb! I can't! I hate to say it—the place where we all sent the Kaiser to. Yes, as I said, before, I mean what I just said—if my rich uncle dies before I get through with his little hand bag, I can sell

(Continued on page 16)

Praise Soldiers Who Went on Loan Drive

Men From This Hospital Receive Letters of Commendation

The following is a letter received by Sergeant A. M. Quimby, from E. E. Violette, director of speakers bureau of the Tenth Federal Reserve District, a duplicate of which was received by every man from this hospital who went on the Fourth Liberty Loan drive:

November 14, 1918.

"Sergeant A. W. Quimby,

U. S. A. General Hospital, 18,
Waynesville, N. C.

"Dear Sergeant Quimby:

"Now that some of the rush of the work in connection with the Fourth Liberty loan is over, and now that the loan in our district is over the top, I am trying to find time to write a personal letter to all the men who served the government so faithfully in the Tenth Federal Reserve District, under the direction of the speakers' bureau. Of course, in days such as the ones through which the world has passed during the last four years, every loyal citizen desires to do his best for his country and her allies. As I see it, you soldier boys have done double duty. You have shown your courage and your patriotism by offering to make the supreme sacrifice, but now you realize that your offer was not in vain. Those of us who remained at home are proud of the record you boys made on the other side. In helping us by your presence and voice in the speaking campaign, you have shown your continued loyalty to the ideals for which you went abroad to fight.

"As peace is now on the way, the coming two years will be pregnant with meaning, mercy or woe, for un-

(Continued on page 16)

Work on Hospital Farm Going Forward

Sheep, Chickens and Pigs Purchased.
Men Quartered in Cottage

Under the supervision of Sergeant John R. Dorn, the Curative Farms of U. S. A. General Hospital, No. 18, are fast taking on the appearance of a modern farm. The main farm lies on the Richland creek and Eagle Nest roads, and on this tract is a nice seven room cottage in which the patients, engaged in the work, are quartered.

The following patients are now quartered in the farm cottage: Baines, Brannan, Ball, Bailey, Pennington, Johnson, Saunders, Steltee, Tincer and Ward. These men all report that the work has been very beneficial to their health. The patients have been cleaning up, reclaiming small nooks and corners that had been allowed to grow up by the former owner. Requisition has been made for horse power enough to take care of all tillable soil. The farm is being put in shape for making an early start in the spring, putting the different seed in the ground. The intentions are to grow a large amount of the produce used by the hospital.

There are now about ninety hogs on the farm and in a short while a herd of sheep will be added. All the refuse from the hospital mess is to be hauled to the farm, where it will be recooked and fed to the hogs. Large chicken coops are being constructed and will soon be filled with little chickens. It has not been definitely decided how extensively poultry farming will be indulged in, but it is thought enough chickens will be raised to furnish the hospital a large per cent. of the chickens used.

This farm is by the patients, and for the patients, and is a part of their

(Continued on page 16)

Greaseball at the Waynewood

For the benefit of those who haven't had the opportunity to visit our Deaf and Dumb Opera Palace at Waynesville, an idea can be had by reading the following article:

You walk along the main drag, until you become dazzled by as many as four electric lights, and dig into the old jeans and haul out four jitneys, unless you are a lady—that's a different story. They hand you an old subway ticket and if you are lucky you can use it again the next night, as the doorkeeper is generally as busy as a one-armed paperhanger with the hives, because he also is motorman of the moving picture machine. After entering, the first thing that attracts your attention, is a noise that makes the "bombardment of Verdun" seem like a cemetery, but don't get frightened as its only the piano cranking up to bust loose with a flock of music only a deaf man could love.

Ah! In walks Laidlaw—all dressed up like a sore finger—and sits right

down, just as if he paid admission. Then a gang of soldiers enter, some with young girls, some with old girls and some with "Old Faithful." A little girl seeing a soldier take a chew, remarks: "Oh, maw, do soldiers eat hay?" and maw replies: "Yes, dear, if they can get good hay."

By this time all are comfortably seated—in stumbles Homer Davis, and after going in and out of every row of seats, and taking the shine off everybody's shoes in the place, he decides to go out again, but returns, to look for his chewing gum, which he had pasted under one of the seats.

The self-playing oil can, now fully wound up, tears loose with that popular, jazzy fox-trot, "Annie Rooney." Lights out—and the film starts. Terrific noise outside the theatre, as the Chief of Police hob-nails by. Now to get back to the shifties, entitled, "Did She Fall, or Was She Pushed," featuring Charlie Chaplins and Mary Pickaxe." Much commotion in the rear of the theatre during first reel,

as Tobias Montmorency Barndoor, who laughed so much that he broke his suspenders and in reaching for the buttons, his false teeth flew out and bit Slim Pinne on the ankle. Si Heck then took a fresh chew, and didn't stop expectorating, until he extinguished the fire in the old family stove. The picture now getting very exciting, Mirandy Pigeontoe shouts: "Jumpin' Jehosophat! She's going to stab him in the kitchen!" but instead, you see—"End of Part Four."

Much confusion as a small boy hollers in the main door: "Hey, Mr. Boone, the ants are dragging your roadster under the sidewalk." Everybody runs outside, but find the coffee grinder, quietly grazing in the pasture next door.

They all return to their seats to watch the last reel and are overjoyed to find that the wife takes the children and goes homes to mother, and the husband takes the jewels and goes over to uncle's—thus ending a wild night.

ORCHESTRA ORGANIZED FOR ENTERTAINMENT

First Class Pvt. D. Hammer has organized an orchestra with the following members:

D. Hammer, cornetist and director; G. M. Beeman, pianist; Fred H. Sanders, violin; Frederick Allen, violin; R. Henry, drums.

They will be able to play for entertainments in a few days.

Sunday Services

On Sunday there will be celebration of Holy Communion in the "Y" tent at 3:30 a. m. Please note the change of place. At 7 p. m. there will be a song service in the Main Hospital to be followed by a religious discussion group on the fundamentals of Christianity. All are invited to attend. Chaplain Roseboro will conduct both services.

Thanksgiving Day and on Saturday, Nov. 30, St. Andrew's day, there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 7 a. m. in the chaplain's office.

Corporal Alois, we welcome you. —The Detachment.

Here and There

Because someone told Sgt. Kurtz that a dentist's office was a good place for yanks, Kurtz hurried into Captain Riblet's pain parlor, believing he would get to see some soldiers. Kurtz is now victim-getter for the Curative Workshop, y'know.

Whenever Sgt. Glumm sees a "Work or Fight" sign it makes him think of Sister Fred Saunders, who wants to fight everytime anybody wants him to work.

Sgt. McWhirter says that either love is blind or else it never looked in his direction.

All arrangements were carried out the other night when Faithful pulled off another movie party for his playmates. The picture had a very mean-looking villain who would have looked still meaner if he only could have heard the music that Pvt. Meakin was singing while he (the villain) and the others acted. As a soloist Meakin is a darn good clay modeller.

STANDARD ADVERTISED GOODS CAN BE DEPENDED UPON

When a concern has established itself and is manufacturing or marketing an article of pronounced merit, it invariably uses space in various magazines and newspapers to tell you how good it is, how it can be used, and possibly a brief history of its manufacture.

This space in the publications is used to carry the news to you, the ultimate consumer. Properly speaking, you and the seller of the goods, it is advertising. Therefore, advertising is news.

Nearly all concerns guarantee satisfaction in the various articles they manufacture. On account of them standing back of their products the retailer can safely say that your purchases will prove satisfactory. Thus you have double protection in two guarantees.

The Post Exchange sells standard advertised goods—goods that you can depend upon. Colgate's, Lowney's, Coca Cola, Uneeda, Djer Kiss, Stetson, Pebecco—you do not have to be told the rest, for the names have become fixed in your mind by repeated advertisements and by the merit of the goods themselves.—Advt.

Donnie's Doings

FROM: "Donnie"
TO: The Gang
SUBJECT: "Search Me"

FOR if she didn't
I might have
TO wear
A SEWER pipe
OR fountain pen.
I'M thankful
I'M thankful
THAT the "houn' dawg"
THAT belongs to
BILL Hohenzollern
BIT at a fly
ON his back

BUT made a mistake
AND bit himself
IN too.
I'M thankful
THAT the war
IS over
FOR now
I HAVE hopes
OF getting home
SOMETIME.
HOPING you
ARE the same.—"DONNIE."

THANKSGIVING
IS coming
NEXT week
AND you and I
HAVE much
TO be
THANKFUL for.
FOR instance
I'M glad
THE world
IS round,
IF it was flat
I AM afraid
"GREASEBALL"
WOULD wander
NEAR the edge
AND fall off
AND lose
HIS disposition.
ALSO I'm thankful
HE was not born
TRIPLETS.
I'M thankful
THAT Waynesville
IS in North Carolina,
FOR if it wasn't
IT might be somewhere else.
I'M thankful
THE Southern
RUNS through here,
FOR if it didn't
THE Erie might.
I'M thankful
MRS. "Donnie"
HAS saved
MY best
CIVILIAN suit



HOPE

Christmas Visions

The holiday season always brings thoughts of loved ones back home. It may be mother, brother or sweetheart, but always the thought is: "What shall I send?"

A Christmas gift should be useful, and appropriate for the occasion. It should be one that will always bring to the mind of the recipient kind thoughts of the giver.

Our large store is just full of such gifts. A few of the most desirable are mentioned below.

FOR MOTHER	FOR BROTHER	FOR SWEETHEART
China	Smoking Sets	Diamonds
Silverware	Watches	Birth Stones
Hand Mirrors	Military Brushes	Rings
Umbrellas	Fountain Pens	Wrist Watches

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JERE DAVIS
MAIN STREET

Waynesville, - North Carolina

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Published by and for the Enlisted
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Waynesville, N. C., November 23, 1918

THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving this year will mean
more to America than ever before and
no doubt the spirit in which the nation
will celebrate the day will be vastly
different from heretofore, because of
the fact that God has been with our
armies in the struggle for right and
the country has emerged from the
fight with clean hands and a clear
conscience. The day in years past has
always been looked upon as one in
which to indulge in sumptuous repasts
around the board of good cheer with
relatives and friends but Thanksgiving
this year has a broader and deeper
meaning. Feasting will be a minor
thing in comparison with the glorious
thought that young America is soon
to return to the fold around the
hearthstone to make glad the hearts
of mothers and wives, and the spirit
of worship and thanksgiving to the
Divine Powers will be the chief form
of observing the day.

Truly, we have much to be thankful
for but in our rejoicing the men who
made the supreme sacrifice will not be
forgotten for they gave their all un-
selfishly for the triumph of Right.
Their devotion to duty in a large mea-
sure made possible the dawn of Peace,
which has such a large meaning to us
all. As President Wilson said in his
Thanksgiving proclamation:

"God has in His good pleasure given
us peace. It has not come as a mere
cessation of arms, a relief from the
strain and tragedy of war. It has
come as a great triumph of Rights.

Complete victory has brought us, not
peace alone, but the confident prom-
ise of a new day as well, in which
justice shall replace force and jealous
intrigue among the nations. Our
gallant armies have participated in a
triumph which is not marred or
stained by any purpose of selfish ag-
gression. In a righteous cause they
have won immortal glory and have
nobly served their Nation in serving
Mankind."

WE DID WHAT WE COULD

Now that the smoke of battle has
cleared away and there looms upon the
horizon the dawn of a new era to man-
kind which is to bring untold blessings
to a people who have been victorious in
a just cause. The vast task of
returning men to civil life is soon to
begin and naturally thoughts of home
occupy the mind of every man at Gen-
eral Hospital, No. 18. And then, too,
we all are thinking of the achievements
accomplished in this war and some are
regretting the fact that they were un-
able to go overseas to participate in
the great struggle for democracy.
There are a large number of men at
this hospital who have been "over
there;" they have played a noble part
and have not only achieved honors on
the field of battle but likewise their
presence here is an honor to us all
and we are proud of them. They did
what they could, offering themselves,
the greatest sacrifice of all.

Then there are some of us at this
institution who were unable to engage
in a fighting capacity in this war, but
through no fault of ours and through
no reason that duty was shirked.
There are few men in this hospital
who did not conscientiously exert
every effort to engage actively in the
conflict and because they did not get
to France is no sign that the highest
duty to their country was not fulfilled.
We all enlisted to do our duty; to do
what we could and when we return to
the fireside back home, we have no rea-
son to be ashamed of our record.

CHEER UP!

By R. H. Saxton, 1st Lt. Inf., U. S. A.

Cheer up! The war is over. But
now we are asking ourselves what we
did to bring it to a glorious close and
what we have to show for the time
spent in the service. We have a great
mixed army of men who have been
"over," and men who have not been
"over." The former have the evidence
of overseas service worn as a part
of their uniform. The latter, of course,
have nothing of that nature but each
and everyone should feel, neverthe-

less, the glow of a deed well done.

Without in anyway detracting from
the honors and glory to those who
have fought, let us take due credit to
ourselves for the parts we have played
in this war. For instance, of a simi-
lar nature is the game of football; not
so serious as the game of war, but
serving as an illustration. It takes
the whole team to win, but only one
man at a time carries the ball for a
touch-down. The work of the "back-
field" is spectacular and fine, but with-
out the "line" the "backfield" would
be smothered by their opponents. The
"line" is taken as a matter of course,
they are undoubtedly necessary.

So all of the immense army of
"stay-at-homes" have been a neces-
sary part of the "line" and it has been
their work, and support, which has en-
abled our "backfield" to help
make the winning touchdown on the
field of battle. And now in "kicking
goal" let's get out boot under all the
old German regime and pulverize it.
Doubtless this Thanksgiving Day will
see more real thankful hearts than
any other for years, perhaps centuries
back. Those who, a few years ago,
did not think this day except as a
chance to have a large time and to in-
dulge in forbidden fruits of various
kinds, will this year observe as they
should, and this to the rest of us also,
"eventual'y why not now."

Sergeant Lucius Johnson, the dig-
nified and well-dressed gentleman of
Ward I, has fallen victim to the habit
of sporting a cane.

NEW DETACHMENT ARRIVALS

We welcome the 46 new members
of the Detachment. They will find
the work here pleasant. Following
are the names:

Stef Packovich, Joe Cancellar, Wil-
lam D. Wilbur, Antonio Allegra, Jo-
seph Bodk'k, John A. Cone, Homer
Cress, Gust Cristodoulou, George
Demirjoin, Frank Dlugokenski, Chas.
N. Durham, Alfred G'uliani, August
Johnson, Edward H. Juengling,
Louis Kesten, Frank M. Kennedy,
Mike Labnowski, Guiseppi Lobue, Vi-
to Lorisma, Byron Lumby, John M.
Luur'ema, Nilu E. Makarof, George
J. Meents, Nico'oy Maroz, Jacob Myl-
chuck, Charles S. H'xon, Charles E.
O'Hearn, Michael Pagonlatos, Giovan-
n'a Perna, George L. Peters, Robert
L. Pickering, Walter E. Price, Jacob
Romaachok, Cle Sather, Clyde C.
Scott, Albert Setfini, John Shabas,
Andrew Sikoske, Theodore Siperek,
Charles J. Suchocki, Karal Tata-
novicz, Hugh Tipett, Michael Warda,
Constantine Warunka, Joseph Wil-
czewski, Francesco Zannino.

GREASEBALL'S GROANS

While the new O. D. clothes were being issued last week, one of the boys remarked, "Oh, gracious, I thought I would be wearing my blue serge pinchback by now."

* * *

Jim Bell says that any fellow that wears a pinchback suit would tear up your rubbers and wish for rain.

* * *

Speaking of the new issue, did you notice the beautiful banana color, olive drab Red Hartley drew? All he needs is a row of fancy buttons sewed on the back and a parasol and he will be ready for the Easter parade.

* * *

Did anyone get anything to fit him. It so, report to the quartermaster at once, there's something radically wrong some place.

* * *

Willie Johnson drew a blouse that was made for a brewery wagon, and a pair of breeches so large that as soon as he sat down he felt a draft.

* * *

Pennington drew a blouse so long that he is going to have a belt put on, and wear it for a mackinaw.

* * *

Why not give those blue uniforms with the brass buttons to the M. P. force?

* * *

Private Sweeney drew the class of the camp. George lives up in cultured Boston, and will use his uniform as a dress suit, as he claims all he has to do is get the b'cuse slit a trifle more in the back and he has a swell swallow-tail. The trousers are long enough as they are. Some class on Commonwealth avenue, eh George?

* * *

Private Allen, the Ward VI fiddler, says they should issue a guide book with the outfit he drew, as one of the legs of the trousers were sewed up completely and it is impossible to put them on over his head.

* * *

Two heads are better than one, except the morning after, hey Nunan?

* * *

Guy Coombs advises when you get back home to cut out wine, women and song. All right, Guy. We will cut out singing.

* * *

Jackie Bennett says a girl should smoke, as she must strike a match sometime. Cupid knows a lot of things doesn't he?

Cyclone Conway walked into a local restaurant and was informed that all he could get was one spoon of sugar. "That's all right," said Conway, "the more it goes up, the less goes down."

* * *

If money is the root of all evil, that's the time to have a spade flush.

* * *

Private Sledge says everytime you kill a Turkish soldier, 88 women go in mourning.

* * *

Who was it that said. . . . "In time of peace, prepare for jaw?" Well, whoever it was, said something.

* * *

Tom Kenedy says, when a woman isn't hearing burglars, she smells something burning. How do these guys get that way.

* * *

One of the fellows who attends our vocational school was asked to take up advanced English, but replied: "Not me, 'cause when money talks, who cares what kind of grammar it uses."

* * *

Vamping at Ward I is just another "Story," now.

* * *

Everything is all O. K. again, boys, Red Shaw found the sweater he c'aimed somebody stole on Labor Day. He took a bath and found it beneath his undershirt.

* * *

Now we know where all those doctors get names for their patent medicines, hair tonics, etc. Just take a slant at the monickers of our new detachment men—some nom de plumes.

* * *

Sergeant Glumm says an idle rumor around this post isn't idle very long.

* * *

Red Thornberrow is the latest victim of Grandma Hammer's knitting school. I think his latest effort is a hot water bag, judging from the shape of the thing. Mrs. Private Clinger is also a member of the crocheting clique.

* * *

Private Elliott says he doesn't cuss, but he knows all the words.

* * *

Dad Franz, the Ward V cattle cop, also has his hands full keeping all the different animals out of the ward. The other day he chased all the chickens, which we think is "fowl" play and today he was in the battle of "bull run," and if that bull ever gets Dad

out on the road, Dad will have to trot a mile in a little less than nothing.

* * *

The next time they try to innoculate Royer he is going to claim exemption. With those 3,000,000,000 new bugs in him, he feels like crawling all over some one.

* * *

Private Bowman wishes they would shoot some kind of dope in the chimneys so they wouldn't fill up with soot. He claims his chimney doesn't begin to smoke until he gets fast asleep. Gee, that's a dirty trick, Bowman.

* * *

Heard in all tents in Ward VI . . . "It's your turn to empty the chimney tonight."

* * *

There's a certain fellow over in Ward II, who doesn't know that the wearing of overseas caps in the bath tub is not regulation, pulls the old chestnut, that people in bath tubs are like people in Fords—they don't like to be seen in them.

* * *

There is a certain article in this issue about "Donnie" being thankful for a bunch of things. Well, all I'm thankful for is that "my pajamas" have buttons on.

* * *

Some privates are born diplomats, while others laugh at officers' jokes.

* * *

Peaches Clemments advises that April showers uncover a multitude of ankles.

* * *

O-oo-h—If we were home Thursday: "Pass the cranberry sauce, will you, Ma?"

* * *

Ballantine says you don't have to be a tailor to take the measure of some guys around here. You "seam" to have the whole thing "sewed" up, old top.

* * *

Cyclone Conway says if girls can't get things by talking two hours, they can by crying two minutes. Conway sure has hard luck. Only last week we had pie and he had a toothache. I'll bet if it rained ten dollar gold pieces Conway would have rheumatism.

* * *

The fellow that said, "Hell, Heaven or Home by Christmas," never knew of G. H. No. 18.

THE WHITE GUARD

A Department Conducted by the Nurses

To our sincere friend, Mrs. M. C. Austin, of Asheville, N. C., we, the nurses of U. S. General Hospital, No. 18, extend our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of her only child, her son Enoch.

Mrs. Austin has been very kind to everyone of us and in her visits here we gathered that her life was spent living for her boy. Enoch Austin died on October 20, of pneumonia, in France. He was a first gunner and was recently cited for bravery. To be a mother of such a hero, one who helped to break the Hindenburg line, proves that one has not lived in vain.

What has happened to Raney's eyelash?

Stynes at 7:05 a. m.: "Isn't the time slip made out yet?"

The Misses Williams, Nelson, Keeran and Klinger left this week for a 15 days' leave of absence.

Begin Now

Bake Your

Thanksgiving

FRUIT CAKE

We Have a Full Line of Fruit

Cake Material also some

Sunshine Fruit Cakes in

1, 2 and 5 pounds

MILLER BROS.

PHONE 30

Miss Lowe went to Balsam on horse back and the next day she felt like "bawling some."

The same accident occurred again to Forbes and Klay with the result that they had to break up housekeeping and seek a furnished room.

Everybody concerned had just gotten over the calamity of all the leaves disappearing when along came somebody and cut down the brush along the creek.

Stynes is looking all over the post for a jar of peanut butter. It is quite necessary to return it.

Here comes the bride—She wore a gown of white (sheer) poplin, trimmed with pearl (buttons), white (canvas) shoes, a cap of white linen, daintily shirred, and fastened on with (pins) over her shoulders. He wore a navy blue cape, lined with scarlet. The whole effect was all that could be desired.

The going-away dress was a plain tailored suit—oh, no, we never saw the bride—that was the "bride's maid" and the best man well, he looked happy enough, but he doesn't like to have his name appear in the White Guard.

The Misses Wheeler, Williams and Matzen have been discharged from the infirmary as patients and are now doing full duty at the hospital.

Dimples is thinking about opening of a restaurant as it is such restful work.

Griffin, it's your turn to wash dishes and don't stick any pans under the stove as the chief might find them.

Yeager: "I don't think there is any danger of a fire, girls."

Girls: "We don't either, as the fire guard is so watchful."

"Things That Will Never Be"

Germaine unpopular,

Sheehan without wits,

Griffin to grow tall,

Able unable,

Gallaher totally unprepared.

Germaine, what do you mean "for services rendered?"

Flames would have consumed the "Villa of Rest" Monday night if it hadn't been for McKinley, who, for some reason or other, could not sleep.

From the Night Crew

Sheehan and Germaine must be "going over."

I see they have the steamer chair and are trying to get used to it.

Sheehan says she wishes the chair was a little longer. What do you want, Sheehan, a bed?

Rapp enjoyed her ride to Eagles' Nest very much. Said she felt so light headed. I wonder if it was the air?

For cooler weather wear we carry a complete line of warm

gloves, cap and muffler sets,

wool sweaters, underwear and

hosiery.

If you are lonesome we have

stamped goods, crochet cotton

and colored wools for knitting.

J. M. Mock

Main Street

WAYNESVILLE, N.C.

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Electric Lights and Baths

: : Best Table Fare : :

\$2 Day—Special Weekly Rates

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PLUMBING

HEATING

TINNING

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Things You Need

KHAKI BUTTONS ARMY SHOES

BLACK TIES LEGGINS

UNDERWEAR CANDY

HANI, ERCHIEFS TOBACCO

C. A. Haynes

General Store

"In Frog Leve!" : : Near Depot

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Pottery Being Taught at Vocational School

Private Meakin Designated as Instructor—Studied Under Famous Artist

The potter's wheel, famous for centuries, has been added to the equipment in the educational section of the Reconstruction Division. Private Meakin, an experienced decorator, has been prepared to teach pottery under the able direction of Oscar L. Bachelder, a North Carolina artist, with a national reputation.

There is a fascination about shaping clay on the potter's wheel that only the man who has tried it can understand. Any one who has watched the clay take form under the accurate touch of the artist, must have observed how intensely interesting the work is. To give any men in the hospital an opportunity to learn this art, Private Meakin has been appointed instructor and will accept for individual instruction, beginning at once. He may be seen at work at his wheel each day on the second floor of the Curative Workshop. Interested patients may receive additional information in the educational office, Curative Workshop Building.

Many interesting things have already been made by Private Meakin and his class.

Divine Service

Through the kindness of Secretary Beckett, services will be held hereafter at the Y. M. C. A. tent. Mass will be celebrated there at 9:15 a. m. on Sunday, Nov. 24.

Rev. John B. Mullin, Chaplain.

The Whitehouse Cafe

THE SOLDIERS' FRIEND

Get your lunch here. A good meal at a low price.

Ham and Eggs....25 Cents

Beef and Potatoes, 20 Cents

Eggs2 for 15 Cents

Coffee 5 Cents

Milk 5 Cents

Pies10 Cents

Soup10 Cents

Dinner35 Cents

Steak (Small)....20 Cents

Sausage 5 Cents

Egg Sandwich....10 Cents

—o—

J. R. WHITEHOUSE, Prop.

DEPOT STREET

Calling Cards

--And--

Invitations

An attractive card is the proper and dignified way to present yourself. In the same way a neatly printed or engraved invitation adds elegance to any formal occasion. See us for both cards and invitations, printed or engraved in the correct style.

Mountaineer - Courier

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Quick Lunch

JUST OPPOSITE POST EXCHANGE

—COME, EAT, DRINK AND BE

MERRY—WE ARE YOUR FRIENDS

SOLDIERS BOYS : : : :

Yount & Mehaffey

"It Pays to Pay Cash"

Then why not patronize a
Cash Store?

McCracken Clothing Company

Outfitters to Men : Shoes for the Family

DETACHMENT NOTES

Ahl has fallen in love with Selene—we always predicted that he would get moon-struck if he persisted in staying out late at night.

* * *

When it comes to making skilligalee our cook is sure there (with the water).

* * *

Our friend "Skaboosh" says he knows Beekler can't help his looks, but he could wear a mask.

* * *

The majestic snow-clad Alps have nothing on western North Carolina as regards to beauty these days.

* * *

Gloomy days may come, but they can never darken the sunshine of little Sammie's smile.

* * *

What the non-coms need in their tent is a Prometheus—and, believe me, they wouldn't care whether he stole the fire from heaven or the other place, just so he got it.

* * *

Asheville is becoming very alluring to some of our boys of late. Look out, boys! There's many a ditch between here and Asheville—better take the elevated, anyhow that's the road for all high-fliers.

* * *

Now comes the sad news that the midnight temperatures are being neglected. We wonder why? "Lights are bright, far away."

* * *

Our provost sergeant is taking a much needed rest. Poor boy. Was surely overworked.

* * *

In these days of new ideas, it is not surprising to see our 1st sergeant weaving pillow tops. What next?

* * *

Recently we met a friend in town who asked us what had become of our industrious friend, Ahl. Well, there's an old saying that "the early worm gets caught" and as he has been staying out early recently we presume he got caught.

* * *

The cock lost his calendar last week. Result: We didn't have dog for supper Sunday night. We hope he never finds it.

* * *

Talk about modern conveniences! We had running water right under our bed most every day last week.

Platt has discontinued his upward flights until the snow on the mountains melts, which is a very dry idea.

* * *

We wonder what the trench lice will do now that the war is over. Someone should start a campaign to raise a fund for them this winter, for our charity is supposed to embrace all.

* * *

Hainly says: "Them thor mountains must be worrin awful—why they turned grey over night."

* * *

If you haven't paid your subscription to Bombproof yet, do so at once. The bills must be paid and if you don't do your part you're a drag. Either get on or let loose.

* * *

Now that Sergeants Swett and Mitchell are on furlough, some of the detachment men were under the impression that the editor of the detachment notes would also take a vacation. It is just about time that bird thought of something funny outside of bald heads and hair tonic.

* * *

Someone remarked at the mess table, that the editor of the detachment notes was not funny, just funny-looking.

* * *

Shorty Hawkins, the dump cart chauffeur, keeps a dog in his parlor down in the stables directly in the rear of the nurses' home. The non-com in charge says that shorty won't allow anyone to even look at it, as he expects to be discharged soon and is afraid that the dog might get to like someone else and that he might not be able to take him home.

* * *

One of the new detachment men saw Claiborne, the deaf lad, who is a patient in Ward III, coming down the street with a contraption for enabling him to hear mess call, and asked if he was the telephone operator.

* * *

Will someone please buy Rudolph an alarm clock?

* * *

Clinton Clements, the new detachment boarder, says, all the boys will be out of luck if the cooks ever forget how to cook stew. Indian Rubber, he calls it.

* * *

Corporal Buck, evidently stayed out late while in civilian life. You ought

to take a look at him the morning after the night he was in Asheville.

* * *

Jack Eidman (Handsome Jack) must be hiding somewhere. We haven't seen him for some time.

* * *

Everybody was out of step in the recent peace parade except Franklin Bowman.

* * *

Fasig looks like an accident going somewhere to happen.

* * *

Barret, the South Dakota Beau Brummell, was almost married last week. Try it again, Roger. Handsome lad—that boy.

* * *

Solemon Wechsler lost the Irish championship to Frank Williams. By the way, if you want Williams, look for Sammy Grossman, and if you want Sammy, look for the champion.

* * *

After that fight the boys all know that the only thing Doc Wechsler could lick is a postage stamp and he probably doesn't have enough money to buy one of those.

* * *

The reason Corporal Buck is so peculiar, is, no doubt, on account of his having those two squirrels in his room.

* * *

Marion is patiently waiting for the dancing season to open.

* * *

Our brilliant and energetic young soldier (?) Private Rudolph, claims he is going to be a screen instructor in some college when he gets out of the army. He's afraid, though, he will break down from overwork.

* * *

We have been wondering what would become of the detachment Notes if Mitchell and Swett with their barren domes should leave us.

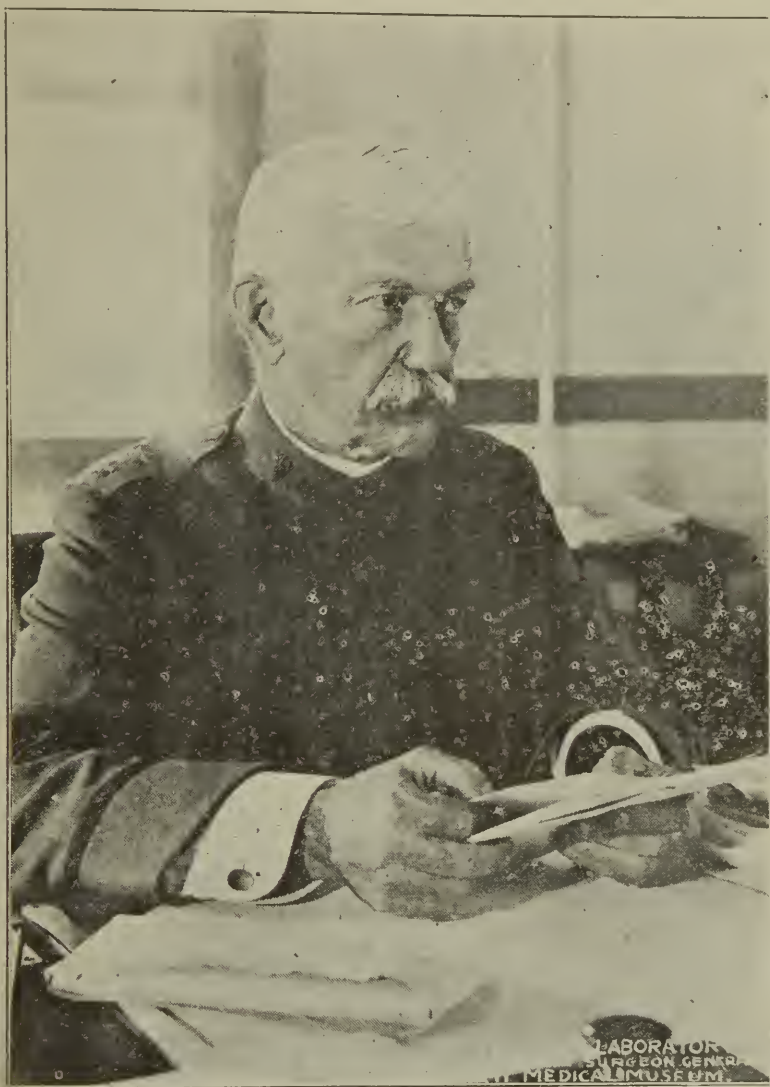
* * *

Sammy Grossman cheerfully remarked one day: "From the bridge of his nose on up, he looks like an Irishman." Cheer-up! The Irish never got a 15-day furlough on St. Patrick's Day.

* * *

Mercury Norwood claims he is a good singer because he looks like Caruso when he sings. Looks, are deceiving, Norwood, as Wanesville looks like a town, even though it is a suburb.

Maj.-Gen. Gorgas Has Distinguished Record



Major General William Crawford Gorgas was born in Mobile, Ala., Oct. 3rd, 1854. He was the son of Josiah Gorgas, brigadier-general and chief of ordnance in the Confederate States Army, and Amelia, daughter of Governor Gale, of Alabama. He was educated at the University of the South, and Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York. Then he entered the Medical Corps, U. S. Army. He served in Florida, Western Texas, Indian Territory, and the territory of Dakota. He was made a captain in 1885, major in 1898. He served at Santiago, 1898; he was chief sanitary officer of Havana. He was raised to a colonel in 1903, and appointed Surgeon General in 1914.

He was Chief Health Officer of the Isthmian Canal Commission in 1904, and a member of the Isthmian Canal Commission in 1907, and United States delegate to the first Pan-American

Congress, at Santiago, in 1908.

A score of universities have conferred honorary degrees upon General Gorgas. His fame as a sanitarian has spread from coast to coast and across the seas. Only the other day the King of Italy conferred a signal honor upon him by decorating him with a high order of the country, for his medical services in this war. His domination of the sanitary problems of Panama, in the opinion of many, made the canal possible. He turned Havana from a pest hole into a delightful winter resort, and helped to make commerce profitable in that metropolis. The English government borrowed him prior to this war, and are greatly in his debt for his services in making healthful the African mining districts in the Rand and Rhodesia.

Since the above article was written, General Gorgas has been retired.

LYNN'S GRINS

A rookie
Sight Seeing
in New York Visited a
Bowery Beanery
Where he ordered a
Tenderloin Steak
It came, assisted by a
Baker Potato.
"Hey waiter, you served me
A piece of the
BROOKLYN BRIDGE,
and
How do you make coffee?"
"Wash a shirt in water."

We always thought that Mike Donahue likes peaches but—

The other day Mike ordered an apple pie. He got peach by mistake.

"SAY,"

he said, "this is a peach pie. I want apple."

"Well," said the restaurant-er, "that's a whole lot better, ain't it?"

Now what do you think of that and Mike had to eat peach pie!

Which reminds us of another boob who ordered apple pie.

Something was brought him with a crust on it. After taking a glance at it he also hollers:

"HEY—

what kind of pie is this?"

"What kind did you order?"

"QUINCE,"

he says.

"That is what you got."

Pretty cool, what?

Do you like raisin bread?

Well, how do you like this:

A young lady entered a baker shop and said to the baker: "I got a loaf of raisin bread here this morning and when I sliced it—right where a raisin should have been there was a FLY!!!"

"Well, madam, if you will bring me the fly I will give you a raisin."

Oh! Wasn't he awful!!

Gee! What if there had been roaches in that bakery!

If a patient goes to the guard house is he an arrested case?

John A. Smith & Co.

Plumbing and Heating

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Lee & Brown Company

Call and See Us.

We carry Dry Goods, Shoes,
Boots, Hats, Clothing, Etc.

LEE & BROWN CO.

Waynesville, N. C.

C. W. Miller

—Dealer in—
Saddlery, Harness, Whips, Etc.

—o—
Also Leggings, both Leather
and Canvas, for Officers
and Men

—o—
Next to Printing Office
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

—SEE—

H. F. MULLIS

When you want Eggs, Chickens
and Country Produce, Delf
China, Glassware, Etc.

H. F. MULLIS

Phone 154 . . Main Street

MRS. REED ANXIOUS TO
SEE MUSICAL MEN

Various Instruments Are Also Needed
for Work

Mrs. J. W. Reed, as secretary of ward music for Hospital, No. 18, is most anxious to get in touch with all the boys who play or sing and if possible, supply instruments that are needed. She has closed up her big house for the winter months and is boarding with Mrs. Cory on Main St., Phone 297.

The following program was rendered on Nov. 15:

Accompanist, George M. Beeman; solo, Pvt. Meakin; duet, Mrs. Reed and Miss Killian, accompanied by Miss Stringfield on the banjo and Sergeant McCornell on the guitar; selections on the Ukulele by Miss Thomasene Howell.

We sell
Ice
Not artificial
Ice
But natural
Ice
Frozen by
Artificial
Methods

Thank you
WAYNESVILLE ICE CO.
—at—
Waynesville, N. C.,
Of course

We have an invalid's wheel chair we will sell for less than factory price—now. Brand new. Just received some Crex Rugs, 9x12, 3x6 and 4 1-2 x7, in green, brown and tan.

We are agents for Edison Phonographs and records. Give us a call.

Blue Ridge
Furniture Co.

PALMER HOUSE
STEAM HEAT

OPEN THE YEAR 'ROUND
MRS. L. B. PALMER

PIGEON STREET
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.



C. G. LOGAN
Auto Company
Garage

E. L. Withers
& Co.

Real Estate
and
Insurance
Specialists

Waynesville, N. C.

Library Association Again on Job Here

Resident Librarian Will Be Assigned.
New Books Added

The American Library Association is again on the map at Hospital, No. 18, the library representative having been absent at the request of the Colonel during the epidemic. Miss Duren, organizer for the Asheville group of hospital libraries, has been here during the past week collecting the books scattered about the camp, redistributing them and adding many new books to the collection.

The Library is to be given definite headquarters on the second floor of the Curative Shops as soon as the detachment is transferred to the new buildings. There, a general collection of books will be placed, available to all ambulant patients; a librarian will be in residence at the hospital and will make regular visits to the wards supplying bed patients with books, magazines of current date, scrap books, etc.

Let your reading wants be made known; even before there is a resident librarian leave your requests for individual books or subjects with repre-

sentatives of Bombproof, with the Red Cross man, the "Y" man, Lieutenant Williams at the Curative shops, Miss Thompson and Miss Holmes at the Main Hospital, Chaplain Mullin, as he makes his calls. Anyone of these will gladly send your request to Miss Duren after she shall have returned to Asheville. The American people through the National Library Association want to give their boys what they want to read when they want it. Ask for what you want.

Mr. Dan D. Griffiths, of Chicago, through the medium of the American Library Association, recently sent a small packet of books for the boys at Hospital, No. 18. These are all right, fresh clean-looking books and the sort you do not fall asleep over as you read. In each book Mr. Griffiths has written a personal message to the boys. Here is one of these messages followed by the titles of the books. Watch for others as they come to your hand:

"If I have helped you, through this book, to get a little way from the daily groove, perhaps after all it is worth the candle. Only those who have passed through sleepless nights of suffering know!—Dan D. Griffiths."

"The Barrier."

"Burning Daylight."

"Kazan."

"Mutiny of Elsinore."

"Night Born."

"Sea Wolf."

"Silver Horde."

"Spoilers"

"Whispering Smith."

And here is another of the greetings:

"To Those Overthere"

The beast that shipwrecked earth
with greed

Is not of God's celestial seed,
God's army, dead on Honor's field,
So carried forward on His shield.

There is no death. They all survive
And in another essence thrive
And somewhere in that boundless
light,

Are striving still for truth and right.

—Dan D. Griffiths.

Gerald Duval Foley has his troubles now, as he is chief usher in the tobacco department at the canteen. A certain private (wearing russet shoes) purchased a can of tobacco from Duval and complained that it was too light for the money. Duval told the private to take it as he wouldn't have so much to carry. The private gave Duval two bits less than the price asked, and advised that Duval would not have so much to count.

The Men From General Hospital 18

Are Always Welcome at the

The Corner Drug Store

Here you are assured of courteous treatment and excellent service. Chocolates, Ice Cream, Candies and Soft Drinks are among the many things offered both soldiers and civilians by this modern store.

Phone 53

J. K. THIGPEN & CO.

The Corner Drug Store

Waynesville, N. C.

SLOAN-PLOTT HARDWARE CO.

—PHONE 133—

Every man needs a pocket knife. This is especially true of soldiers, who have so many uses for them. We have a good assortment at 75 cents to \$3.00 each.

Several men at the Hospital have found satisfaction in our leather and canvas leggings. Come in and look them over. Prices to fit all pocketbooks.

FRANK RAY & CO.

Outfitters to

MEN and
WOMEN

Everything to Wear

See Our Big Shoe Stock

FRANK RAY & CO.

MAIN STREET

Waynesville, N. C.

Blackwell-Bushnell Co.

Wholesale Dealers in

Groceries

Tobacco

and

Cigars

Waynesville, : N. C.

Kenmore Hotel

MAIN STREET

Waynesville, N. C.

We cater to the men from General Hospital, No. 18. We have special meals on short order. Private sitting room for soldiers.

Make early reservations
for your

Thanksgiving Dinner

C. F. Kirkpatrick

PROP.

Reserves

At the start of the war the allies had nothing but RESERVE strength. They had only a few trained men but in reserve they had millions.

This reserve strength when trained, slowly but surely put the balance of power on the side of the allies.

The United States' vast reserve of men and money finally ended the carnage in a glorious victory for right.

Pile up your reserves by saving money and depositing it in this strong bank.

*Bank of
Waynesville*

THE OLDEST BANK IN WESTERN N. C.

Boys Had Great Time on Trip to Denver

Red Cross Praised for Its Splendid
Work

An account of our trip to Denver is a tribute to the Red Cross organization. At every station of importance is a Red Cross canteen and by telegraphing ahead, good meals were always ready. The only place where we were not furnished food, was at Danville, Ky. Meals were telegraphed for in the night but the reply was "can't feed so many." This was the regular railroad eating house, not the Red Cross. When food was not wanted the ladies fed us with candy, gum, cigarettes, newspapers and a cheery line of talk. Everything was free but we sometimes insisted on a contribution. Many of the ladies wear service badges, and of course are doing what they hope someone else is doing for their boy.

The West is a magnificent country, hundreds of miles as level as a floor. There is an extra acreage of wheat and looking fine. In Nebraska we saw hogs enough to make up for all

that Pershing's machine gunners put out of business. We surely have a great country well worth taking care of. In the past some of us perhaps have not fully appreciated the great privilege of being an American. Since this great war began, America has been the one hope of the world. This war in many respects will prove a blessing; and everyone who has had a part, will be proud that he had the opportunity to show his devotion and to assist in the preservation of its institutions. Men from various sections will become acquainted and there will be a tolerance and friendship which will bind us as never before.

The boys had written on the side of the cars "Just back from France" and "From the Somme." They certainly were objects of admiration. Everyone feels grateful towards a soldier.

In Colorado we found a light snow. The air is cool and clear. The altitude of Denver is 5280 feet. Just one mile. There are no trees around or near the U. S. A. Hospital, No. 21. It is, however, a beautiful hospital, well conducted and substantially built. The mountains look to be almost as close as they are here to us; but are 50 miles away. Pike's Peak can be seen 75 miles away. The boys will therefore hardly be able to run out for chestnuts and get back between

the rounds of the ward surgeon or nurse.

Telegrams were sent at various stops to Colonel Davis to announce that all were well, as we knew that he was solicitous about our journey, as shown by the precautions taken for our comfort and welfare. The fact that we arrived there all well and no A. W. O. L.'s speaks for the good conduct of the boys. It was pronounced the record at the hospital.

I saw the boys twice after they had become settled in their new quarters. I really regretted to say good-bye as I had a personal attachment for each one. They all sent best wishes back to the nurses and patients of No. 18 and expressed appreciation for the measures taken for their comfort on the journey.

Sergeants Hurd and Olsen and Private Bromley assisted in the management of the trip; and each man also did his part in maintaining good humor and good order. As a result of the war, our country will be woven closer by the many cords of friendship, love and sympathy, reaching from heart to heart in every direction.

CAPT. F. J. BOWEN.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Soldiers' wives desired. Very reasonable.

Green Gable, Boundry Ave.

Fruit Aids Digestion

Fresh fruit is an almost necessary aid to digestion. Its juices assist the stomach properly to assimilate the various foods thrown upon it. Eat fruit any time—with your meals, between meals, at bedtime. There is an old saying, "An apple a day keeps the doctor away."

I carry an excellent assortment of fresh fruit. Apples, bananas, oranges, grapes, etc., that come straight to me from the big growers and dealers.

Waynesville Fruit Supply

Juseppe Mormino, Prop.
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Shoe Repairing

Done neatly and quickly by
those who know how.

Half soling done while you
wait.

Goodyear Rubber Heels at-
tached.

Shoes shined and polish sold.

Champion Shoe Shop

L. E. Smith, Prop.

SMILING HUMAN ROSES

By RAY I. HOPPMAN

News Item:—Pershing's soldiers in France have great regard for the American army nurse.

Human roses? Why, they're nurses, and the name is well applied,

You appreciate the meaning when a bullet's in your hide,
And you make the biggest gamble for the better or the worse

When you're comforted and cared for by a kindly army nurse.

I have seen the famous beauties on the screen and on the stage,

Those who get their picture printed on a magazine's front page,

Those who dress up nice and pretty in the latest Paris clothes—

But I never met an angel till I met a human rose.

I'm not saying that they're beauties, gay and dainty butterflies,

With the "Love me, you can't help it, I have got you" in their eyes,

Who know how to play a fellow and set his heart aflame,
Who can charm and eye you silly of the famous "vamping" game,

Not the Kipling hated siren of the Cleopatra sort
Who drives kings and princes crazy for a little bit of sport,
Not the kind who have in waiting forty-seven ardent beaux
But a real, red-blooded woman is the smiling human rose.

They're just women, earnest women, working hard amidst the strife,

Whose religion and whose motto is the saving of a life.
I have seen them ply their mission when the deadly shot and shell

Made you think you were with Dante on that little jaunt through hell;

I have seen them show the courage of a devil buccaneer
When the pit of death was yawning and when danger hovered near.

I'd be in that mystic region where the dead one always goes

But for one true, earnest woman—for one smiling human

You can't understand the feelings of a soldier when he lies
Deep within the gloomy shadows, with the death look in his eyes,

With a patient nurse beside him holding off the poisoned breath

And the bony, clutching fingers of the black-robed god of death.

When you have a sort of feeling that you've seen your final day,

And her tender care has saved you—it's a debt you can't repay.

That's the time a fellow softens—heart strings working,
I suppose,

And he thanks the great Creator for the smiling human rose.

I'm not sentimental, brother; I am not a ladies' man;
Never made a hit with women; don't suppose I ever can,
But they have a way of smiling and a way of easing pain
That encourages a fellow to get "shrapnelized" again.

They're the kind you'd go to hell for, straight to hell and ten times through,

For the blessings, that they shower, for the things they do for you.

Like a river to the ocean, in the spring my feeling flows
In most thankful admiration to the smiling human rose.

When you're "over there" with Pershing, answering to duty call,

Just to meet that kind of woman makes a man revere 'em all.

Sherman never was mistaken, war is hell, but then it seems
That it often leaves a fellow pleasant memories and dreams.

And the picture of a patient, kindly visaged army nurse
In my memory will linger from this life-destroying curse.
I can't pay 'em what I owe 'em, but the real Almighty knows

That I reverence the presence of a smiling human rose.

OPPORTUNITIES OFFERED AT VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

New Classes Being Formed—Any Subject May Be Taken Up

When the American boys started the counter-attack at Chateau-Thierry last July, many people thought it was only a small beginning—but look what has happened! That beginning was the essential element in the great successful drive that followed.

To assist in making possible the beginning that is necessary for re-fitting the men now in the hospital for active service, the Reconstructional Division has been provided. Occupational, industrial and vocational

work adapted to the needs of every patient is now available. Men are already at work in auto repair and operation, mechanical drawing, pottery, wood-working, business subjects, typewriting, weaving, knitting and farming.

Arrangements have been made to furnish courses in practically any subject that a man may desire to take. This work will not only help materially in reducing the time necessary to remain in the hospital but it will make it possible for him to increase his skill in his former occupation or to learn a new trade or vocation if that seems desirable.

The immense amount of work to be done in the next five years makes it advisable for each man to utilize all

his available time preparing to fill the best job he will be offered.

Men starting training while in the hospital will be permitted to continue the work in the school of their choice after discharge, and have their full expenses paid by the national government if they are compensable cases under the War Risk Insurance Act.

Instruction is given daily in the forenoon and afternoon. For detailed information concerning the courses open and opportunities for training now and after leaving the hospital, see Lieutenant Lester E. Williams or Frederic R. Hamilton, vocational adviser, in the office of the Reconstruction Division, first floor Curative Workshop Building.

Red Cross

Mrs. Meade, a good friend of the hospital and the Red Cross, brought into the bureau of Camp Service on Wednesday a box of oranges for the sick men. The oranges were distributed to the bed patients, who greatly enjoyed the treat. The Red Cross bureau thanks Mrs. Meade for this nice treat

—:—:—

On Tuesday and Thursday nights of each week, the Red Cross will have on a drama of high merit and comedy. The picture machine that has been installed is one of the best made and the screen is of a very high grade. For a while, until it gets too cold, these pictures will be shown in front of the main hospital building. Overcoats will be much in evidence, for all will want to see these pictures, even if it is cold.

—:—:—

Both the president of the United States and the governor of North Carolina, in proclamation, have designated Thursday, November 28, as Thanksgiving Day, and it is proposed that the day be made memorable in the hospital by appropriate exercises. A plan of entertainment is being worked out, with the permission of Colonel Davis, that will make the day one of real thanksgiving and pleasure.

—:—:—

The Red Cross house, now under construction, has not apparently made much progress since the latest issue of Bombproof. Some of the framing timbers have failed to arrive, but the contractors say that the lumber is on the way and will be here in a few days, and the building will then go up rapidly.

The Army Life's the Life for Me

It's just an earthly paradise in an army camp,
Where the air is always balmy and the ground is never damp.
With nothing at all to do but watch the 'non-com' work,
And the "top" is so good-natured that he likes to see you shirk.

At 10 a. m. the bugle sounds and then you slowly rise,
The adjutant brings witch-hazel and bathes your tired eyes.
Your corporal brings your uniform all cleaned and neatly pressed.
And waits upon you, hand and foot, until you're fully dressed.

The sergeant then with muffled tread, brings in a silver tray.
All loaded down with steak and fruit and pure cafe au lait,
With this dispatched you take a stroll and on the colonel call,
Who passes out a choice cigar and mixes you a ball.

Just for a joke you fall in line and have an hour's drill,
The exercise is good for you, for you never need a pill.
You stroll back to the company street, and find it all policed,
By the lieutenants and the captain, and from toil you're released.

You wander by the kitchen and it always makes you laugh,
When you see the potatoes getting peeled by the colonel and his staff
All the majors washing dishes up to their necks in grease,
You approve of their industry and you hope they'll never cease.

The bugle sounds for luncheon, you have a light repast,
Clear soup, a salad, a chicken wing, topped with demi tasse.
Then the general passes pall malls and the colonel opens wine,
Then you motor through the country until it's dinner time.

It's useless trying to describe the splendor of that meal,
With the solid silver knives and forks it seems almost unreal,
You unfold your damask napkin and glance down the bill of fare,
Then you order a Manhattan and some Russian Caviare.

Then you have some roasted pheasant and some fancy artichokes.
The meal is enlivened by many quips and jokes,
The French and English officers put on a cabaret,
And the fun is fast and furious till the dawning of the day.

The officers are happy, for no work seems too hard,
The men grow very sulky when they're not put out on guard,
There is never a kick about trench work, and never a check roll call,
Never a growl, a scowl, or a howl, there's a smiling face on all.

Ah, time goes all too swiftly, the golden hours slip past,
And work is just a fairy tale; it seems too good to last,
Nothing to do but enjoy oneself and pass the time away,
Who wouldn't be a private in the good old U. S. A.

SOLDIERS OF THE U. S. A. The Royal Cafe

can and will give the best EATS in town at REASONABLE PRICES. Or we will make up lunches and send them out.

PHONE ORDERS TAKEN

Opp. Depot

Phone 63

Waynesville, N. C.

IMMUNITY

(By Walter H. Watterson, Major, M. C., Chief of Staff)

Infection by the tubercle bacilli is universally found in the civilized adult. Then why is there so little disease? The answer is "immunity." Immunity is exemption from disease. In tuberculosis immunity is the goal sought for and the goal attained to a varying degree by every patient in this institution.

Infection without this immunity is very serious; but since slight infection encourages this exemption from disease and infection is universal, then immunity is thus encouraged in all. It has been proven that if this infection is slight at first that immunity is developed by the individual so that a like or even greater infection in the future has no effect on the individual.

Thus the fear of re-infection has little foundation while the hopes of recovery is very much encouraged.

When infection first takes place there is a change in the whole body which makes it exempt from future infections and unless this first infection is overwhelming, there is a protection developing not only against that infection but also against future infections. If, however, the amount of infection is very massive, or the immunizing power of his individual is lowered by lack of nourishment, extreme exposure or excesses of any kind, then the lack of immunity in lung tuberculosis is shown by "manifest pulmonary tuberculosis," as Col. Bushnell calls it.

Thirty-Four Men Leave for Various Camps

After Treatment Here Are Returned
to Full Duty

Thirty-four men left this post Nov. 9, to return to duty. These men were ill when they arrived, but after the treatment and attention given them here are now able to return to full duty.

The boys have many friends in this camp and those left behind certainly regret being separated but the best of wishes go with them. Many admirers of the men were at the station to bid them farewell.

The soldiers who left were:

To Camp Jackson, S. C., Pvt. Halvor Halvorson, Working Camp, No. 4.
To Camp Gordon, Ga.—Pvt. Horace A. Allen, 2nd Casual Co., Camp Hill; Pvt. Frank Allen, Co. I, 361st Inf.; Pvt. Ralph Barrack, Co. A, 126th Inf.; Pvt. Alex Copeland, Co. B, 119th Inf.; Pvt. John Dennison, Co. E, 165th Inf.; Pvt. Clarence L. Green, 32nd Co. 154 Depot Brigade; Private Earl A. Hart, Co. I, 126th Inf.; Pvt. Bruce Holdstock, Co. K, 102nd Inf.; Pvt. Grover C. Pitman, Repl. Det. No. 2, Camp Funston; Pvt. Thomas McCormick, Co. E, 102nd Inf.; Pvt. John Prittle, Co. C, 367th Inf.; Pvt. Tollie Robinson, Co. D, 311th Lbr. Bn.; Pvt. First Class Carter C. Rotten, Dev. Bn., Camp Wheeler; Pvt. Clarence W. Wilson, Co. A, 126th Inf.; Pvt. Marcus D. Johnson, Co. A, 15th Inf.; Corp. Ernest J. Wahl, Co. D, 125th Inf.;

PRAISE SOLDIERS WHO WENT ON LOAN DRIVE

(Continued from page one)

numbered and innumerable millions in all parts of the world. America must do her full work in these important reconstruction days, and you soldiers, having had a taste of the personal pain and anguish that accompanies war, I am sure will do your best to see to it that your children shall never be called to such a sacrifice as the world has already made.

"Thanking you in the name of the government, the Liberty Loan committee in the Tenth Federal Reserve District and personally for the work that you have done, and wishing you every good thing in the world, including unlimited success in whatever business or professional undertaking may be yours, I am,

"Yours very truly,

"E. E. VIOLETTE,
Director Speakers' Bureau."

SEWING BEE HELD IN MISS CORP. OYER'S ROOM

(Continued from page one)

it for six bits and, if Mary ever had a lamb, I made the last 50 stitches backwards.

Oh, yes, dear, will you call the doctor while Mackie and I puts him to bed. I am sorry I busted Private * * * head with that chair.

(Sign on the Door).

WORK ON HOSPITAL FARM GOING FORWARD

(Continued from page one)

treatment. It is not a financial but a curative establishment, and its success will not be measured from a financial standpoint, but will be measured from its health-restoring values.

City Barber Shop

Six Chairs operated by men
of shaving and hair-cutting are at your
service here.

A modern, sanitary tonsorial parlor where
always the aim is to satisfy the customers.

WAYNEWOOD THEATRE

Program Week of November 25 to 30

<p>MONDAY, NOV. 25</p> <p>WALLACE REID</p> <p>in</p> <p>"Mrs. Danes' Defense"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>	<p>WEDNESDAY, NOV. 27</p> <p>BILLIE BURKE</p> <p>in</p> <p>"Eves Daughter"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>	<p>FRIDAY, NOV. 29</p> <p>MARGUERITE CLARK</p> <p>in</p> <p>"Uncle Tom's Cabin"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>
<p>TUESDAY, NOV. 26</p> <p>EDITH STOREY</p> <p>in</p> <p>"Treasures of the Sea"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 15 Cents</p>	<p>THURSDAY, NOV. 28</p> <p>MAY ALLISON</p> <p>in</p> <p>"Social Hypocrites"</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>	<p>SATURDAY, NOV. 30</p> <p>FATTY ARBUCKLE</p> <p>in "Moonshine"</p> <p>also five-reel feature</p> <p>ADMISSION—10 and 20 Cents</p>

Coming Tuesday, December 3

"TO HELL WITH THE KAISER"

First Show Starts 7 p. m.

-

Matinee, Saturday Only, 3 p. m.

MASSEY, EVANS BARBER SHOP

Expert Barbers

All Work Guaranteed

Electric massages for
ladies and gentlemen.

Nurses' and soldiers'
work solicited.

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street.

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(Signed) DENNIS MASSEY
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Supplies

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Waterman Fountain Pen Office Supplies

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: : OF HOLIDAY GOODS : :

A Laundry That Offers a Double Service

THE MODEL WHITE STEAM PRESSING CLUB CAN GIVE YOU EFFICIENT SERVICE IN LAUNDRY WORK AND IN CLEANING AND PRESSING. THE LAUNDRY IS CLOSE TO THE HOSPITAL, BEING ONLY A STONE'S THROW FROM THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS' WHILE OUR CLEANING AND PRESSING ESTABLISHMENT IS IN TOWN, RIGHT ACROSS MAIN STREET FROM THE POST OFFICE.

Pressing

AT our cleaning and pressing rooms we have every facility for cleaning uniforms as well as civilian clothing. We can clean khaki by a process that leaves the cloth almost the original color. The pressing is done by hand and machine, and we have an expert seamstress to do the sewing and mending. Here we have facilities for making uniforms and civilian clothing. Give us a trial.

Laundry

IN our laundry we can clean almost anything from handkerchiefs to O. D. blankets. The modern methods and up-to-date machinery thoroughly cleanse the cloth without injuring or tearing its texture or shrinking the material. The work is carefully done from the time the clothes come inside the building until taken away. The white auto is our delivery wagon. Send your clothes by it or bring them.

Model White Pressing Club and Steam Laundry

LAUNDRY: KILLIAN STREET

PRESSING CLUB: MAIN STREET (Opposite Waynesville Hotel)
PHONES 15 AND 15-N